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Bob Wagner put on an [redacted] effective performance. After a short set speech, he answered questions for three-quarters of an hour; his audience seemed rapt in interest. Afterwards, we withdrew to the cafeteria, where we received innumerable present and past Mayors, Mayoresses, newspaper correspondents, and others. The Mayors and Mayoresses were [redacted] brave with their badges of office; there must have been 75 or 100 of them.

July 26, 1962 - Thursday

We have quite a flap going on here in connection with President Eisenhower's forthcoming visit. Ken Dyer, the Military Attache, flew over to see him in Copenhagen yesterday. He is due to arrive here on Friday the 10th. I shall meet him at the station. Mamie and he will then have a private lunch with the Queen, and that night they will attend a small dinner at the Prime Minister's. I am leaving the following day on vacation, which I know he would not want me to postpone. On the 14th, the Pilgrims are having a lunch for him. What we are now trying to arrange is that some of his former British military colleagues and close friends should give him a stag lunch or dinner, preferably in one of the clubs. Dyer reports him to be [redacted] in splendid health.

Commander Herbert Wooley, formerly with OSS, came to see me. He worked many years for the World Bank, and is now an adviser to the Saudi Arabian Government. His account of doings in that picturesque kingdom is real Arabian Nights stuff. In OSS, he was principally occupied, as far as my relationship with him went, with a one-man submarine, an ingenious contrivance. The British had something similar. I once went on a short cruise in it in one of the reservoirs of the city of London. It was not a comfortable craft.

RPCS 6-17-81

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Lunched with Lewis Jones at the Garrick Club. Afterwards, I spent the entire afternoon at the House of Commons.